

they have already so nearly accomplished! Will you not bring them to the observance of the law? Will you not at length cause them to feel the rod of that law they have so long despised and violated? These questions, your committee conceive, answer themselves. When the Legislature is called upon to determine whether their constituents shall live under a government of laws, or a government of corporations, it cannot be difficult to decide. The undersigned, therefore, recommend to the Legislature the adoption of the following resolution:

WHEREAS, it appears to the Legislature that the State Bank, the Bank of Newbern, and Bank of Cape Fear, have violated their charters and committed great frauds on the people of North Carolina, whereby said Banks have forfeited the power and privileges granted in their charters: Therefore

Be it Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, That the attorney General be, and he is hereby directed forthwith to institute a judicial inquiry into the conduct of the said several Banks; and that he prosecute such inquiry by writ of Quo Warranto or other legal process.

All which is respectfully submitted by the undersigned.

ROB. POTTER,
H. B. CROOM,
GABL. SHERARD,
WM. J. BRANCH,
TRYON M'FARLAND,
M. BRITTAIN,
J. A. LEONARD.

From the Berkshire American.

THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST—A PARCE.

Scene.—An editor is discovered in an elbow chair, with a long list of subscribers before him, his face radiant with hope, and his pockets filled, in anticipation, to overflowing. Enter printer's devil with a bundle of letters, postage unpaid. The editor glancing his eye over the contents, turns blue, for where he expected bank bills, he finds only the paper-maker's bill, the type founder's bill, the ink manufacturer's bill, &c. &c. In this situation, surrounded with megrims and confounded with horrors, he takes the printer's devil to be a *blue devil*, and having invoked his aid in conjuring up the ghosts of delinquent subscribers, he begins to read over their names.

Editor.—John Lumberfunction!

Ghost.—Here!

Editor.—Dr. to paper five years—total amount \$10.

Ghost.—Intends to settle up as soon as ever he draws that 'ere prize in the lottery which he is looking for every day.

Editor.—Rodman Limberwig!

Ghost.—Runaway.

Editor.—The devil catch him!

Pr. Dev.—I don't know where to find him, sir.

Editor.—Peter Gimerack!

Ghost.—Gone to jail.

Editor.—The devil go with him!

Pr. Dev.—I'd rather not, sir.

Editor.—Lemuel Love-the-bottle!

Ghost.—Lays out all his money for grog.

Editor.—[Striking the name off the list, and proceeding to the next.] Nehemiah Pilgarlick!

Ghost.—Here!

Editor.—Dr. to paper three years, and advertising sundries—total amount \$9.

Ghost.—Can't pay the money: will you take anything in the way of trade?

Editor.—Yes, any way to accommodate. I'll take my pay in firewood.

Ghost.—Hasn't any wood to spare. Anything else in the world will be at your service.

Editor.—Well, then, I will take a few bushels of grain.

Ghost.—Is sorry to say he hasn't a bushel of grain to sell. But any thing else that you want—

Editor.—I'll take some pork.

Ghost.—Unluckily the pork is all promised.

Editor.—A side of beef, then.

Ghost.—Has all his own beef to buy; but any thing else in the world that you can mention—

Editor.—I should like a load of potatoes.

Ghost.—Great part of them were spoilt by the frost, so that—

Editor.—Some winter apples would not come amiss.

Ghost.—Cattle got into the orchard and eat 'em all up. But can't you think of something else that you would like.

Editor.—Ay, I'll take any thing in the world to get my pay—even to a load of "chips and whet-stones."

Ghost.—Very well—he'll take time to think about it. [Exit.]

Editor.—Ephraim Puddingstone!

Ghost.—Has broke to pieces long ago.

Editor.—Luther Quintenbogus!

Ghost.—Disappeared between two days.

Editor.—Anthony Scurvypocket!

Ghost.—Never intended to pay.

The farce proceeds in this way till the editor, out of all patience, thrusts the subscription list into the fire, oversets the printer's devil with his foot, and throws the inkstand at the ghosts, some of whom vanish into thin air, and the rest dance a fandango at his disappointment and mortification.

Of all the christmas customs that we

have ever witnessed or read of, save that of public worship, one that Coleridge mentions as prevailing in the north of Germany, pleases us most.

The children, he says, make little presents to their parents and to each other, and parents to their children. For three or four months before Christmas the girls are busy, and the boys save all their pocket money, to make or purchase these presents. What the present is to be is cautiously kept secret, and the girls have a world of contrivances to conceal it. The evening before Christmas day, one of the parlors is lighted up by the children into which the parents must not go, and here the presents intended for them are laid out in great order; the children still concealing in their pockets what they intend for each other. Here the parents are introduced and each presents his little gift; after which they bring out the rest, one by one from their pockets, and present them with kisses and embraces. Where I witnessed this scene, says Coleridge, there were eight or nine children, and the eldest daughter and the mother wept aloud for joy and tears ran down the face of the father, and he clasped all his children so tight to his breast, it seemed as if he did it to stifle the sob that was rising within him; I was very much affected. On the next day, in the great parlor, the parents lay out on the table the presents for the children; and a scene of more sober joy succeeds, as on this day after an old custom, the mother says privately to each of her daughters, and the father to his sons, that which he observes most praise worthy, and that which was most faulty in their conduct during the year.

N. Y. Jour. of Com.

From the Schoharie, N. Y. Republican.

Reader, perhaps you never heard of the boy who took a stent, (as the phrase is down east,) to mow three acres of grass, in as many days? Presuming you have not, we will relate it. On the first morning he views the field:—Pooh! (said he) I can mow it in two days, so he played that day. The next morning he looked at it again, and after scratching his head and ruminating a short time on the subject, he came to the conclusion that if he worked "right smart," he could accomplish his task in one day—so he spent that day as the day before. On the morning of the third and last day, he arose late, and it was near ten o'clock before he reached the field. After casting his eyes over it he began to doubt whether he could accomplish his task in one day; the field looked considerably larger than it did the day previous. He stretched himself under a shade tree, to reflect upon the subject; presently he heard the dinner horn—it was noon! He jumped up—swung his scythe over his shoulder, and turned his face homeward, muttering to himself that he "wan't going to kill himself, if the grass never got mowed;" and that he'd "be darn'd to darnation, if there was a man in the six countries, that could mow that confounded big piece of meadow in one day," and for his part, "he shouldent try it." So after eating his dinner, he went to play as usual.

Advantage of Ignorance.—The following circumstance took place in a neighbouring town a short time since: A fellow hearing there was a letter for him in the post office, accordingly went for it. On the postmaster's handing it to him, he frankly confessed he could not read, and requested the postmaster to open it and let him know the contents, which he very readily did. After getting all the information he wanted, he very wittily shrugged up his shoulders, thanked him for his politeness, and drily observed, "When I have some change, I'll call and take it."

THINGS THAT I LIKE.

I like to see young men strutting about with cigars in their mouths, calling for *smallers* of Gin and Brandy, and drinking them off with great nonchalance, it looks so genteel and manly.

I like to hear young men swear bravely, especially in the company of respectable females. It shows good sense and very excellent breeding.

I like to see young ladies laugh in church. It shows they are pleased with the sermon.

I like to see a dashing belle trip along the street, dressed in the most costly and fashionable gear, with her heels (not over clean) peeping through her stockings. It shows a becoming carelessness of self.

I like to see young lads, between the ages of 15 and 20, boast of their adventures with the fair sex. It shows that they know a thing or two—if not more.

The following jeu d'esprit was addressed by the Duke of Gordon to Mr. Coutts, on his marriage with Miss Melton:

An apple, we know, caused old Adam's disgrace,
Who on its account was from paradise driven;
But yours, my dear Tom, is a happier case,
For you're by a Melon transported to heaven!

Cotton cloth to the value of \$1,000,000 is shipped weekly from the single port of Liverpool to various parts of the world.

[From the Goshen, N. Y. Patriot, Jan. 5.]

Narrow Escape.—On Tuesday morning, 23d December, Mr. Christopher Adams, of the town of Warwick, in the neighborhood of what is called the Long Pond, having an errand to the east side of the Pond, went in a canoe. Mr. Wigant's two dogs went round the head of the Pond by land and started, as Mr. Adams thought, a Raccoon, by its plunging in the Pond not far from him, and making its course across the Pond. Upon this he pursued it with his canoe, and commenced an attack upon it with his paddle, until he broke it in pieces: but he might as well have struck upon a sea monster, for to his astonishment, it was discovered to be a *Wild Cat*, of uncommon size, measuring something near four feet in length, and about a foot across the breast. He soon got possession of the canoe, when he commenced springing perpendicular several feet, with his eyes darting fury, snapping and grinning in a most terrific manner. In this dilemma, Mr. A. resigned his commission to his more powerful competitor, by leaping into the water the cat followed with a powerful effort, causing the boat to recede some feet by which means the cat fell short of his intended grasp in attempting to seize upon his supposed victim. Mr. A. finding himself pursued, redoubled his exertions for shore, the infuriated animal in close pursuit this awful crisis, called out in a stentorian voice for the dogs, which altho' on a back track of the animal, were fortunately in hearing in time to rescue him from his impending fate: one seizing him by the ear, the other by the hinder leg, in this manner towing him some rods until they arrived at shore. After which, a furious battle ensued, in which the cat would have sustained the mastery, but for the assistance of Mr. A. who had by this time succeeded in gaining the shore. Although in a situation truly piteous, being benumbed with cold which rendered his assistance more feeble, but by their united efforts at length despatched him. By this time, Mr. A.'s clothes were concealed upon him, in which situation he had to remain a considerable length of time, before the inhabitants came to his assistance with another boat. Mr. A. took a violent cold, the dogs were slightly wounded—but all in a fair way of recovery.

CONGRESS.

Washington, Jan. 9.—In the Senate, yesterday, the bill to compensate sundry citizens of Arkansas, for losses sustained from Indian depredations, was ordered to a third reading. After a sitting of half an hour, the Senate adjourned until Monday.

The discussion on Mr. Miner's resolution relative to slavery, and the treatment of slaves in the District of Columbia, was yesterday resumed in the House of Representatives. Mr. Weems closed his remarks, when Mr. Wilds called for the previous question. Mr. Alexander then moved to lay the preamble and resolution on the table, on which question the ayes and nays being taken, there appeared—Ayes 66, Noes 107. The motion being decided in the negative, the discussion was arrested, in consequence of the expiration of the hour. The House then concurred in certain amendments (with a slight modification) made by the Senate in a bill to authorize the citizens of Arkansas and Florida to elect certain officers. The other morning business having been disposed of, the House proceeded to the consideration of the bill concerning the occupation of the Oregon river. An amendment, moved by Mr. Floyd, to direct that one of the forts should be built within the region of tide water, was adopted. Mr. Taylor renewed his motion to amend, on which the ayes and nays were taken, when it was decided in the negative—Ayes 72, Noes 84. No other question was taken before the House adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 13.—In the Senate yesterday, Mr. Bell presented a Memorial from sundry inhabitants of New-Hampshire, praying that the practice of transporting the mail on Sundays be discontinued. Mr. Chambers introduced a bill providing for the final settlement with several States for interest on advances made to the Government during the late War. The Vice President communicated a letter from the Hon. E. Bateman, Senator in Congress from the State of New-Jersey, resigning his seat in the Senate. The Vice President presented a letter from Georgia, transmitting a protest, on the part of the State of Georgia, against the present Tariff. Mr. Berrien explained the purport of the paper, and demanded that it should be placed on record. Some debate took place on Mr. Benton's resolutions, and they were finally referred to the Committee on Finance.

In the House of Representatives, the presentation of the petitions occupied nearly an hour. Mr. McDuffie, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill to impose regulations on sales at auction. Mr. Storrs, from the select committee on the Census, reported a bill to provide for taking the fifth census, or enumeration of the inhabitants of the United States. The House then took up the consideration of the bill to authorize the State of Tennessee to issue grants and perfect titles, which was made

the special order for yesterday, and on which the discussion was continued by Mr. Lea, Mr. Carson, Mr. Crockett, Mr. Locke, and Mr. Blair, but just as the last named gentleman had commenced his observations, a motion for an adjournment prevailed.

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

Extract of a letter to the editor of the N. Y. Daily Advertiser. Lima, Sept. 2, 1828.

"All Peru is alive to repel the threatened invasion by Bolivar; there is now no mistaking his views. He is determined to make an attempt on Peru, as he has just published a proclamation, which may be considered equivalent to a declaration of war. The issue of the contest I consider doubtful; for although Bolivar is an experienced general, and has veteran soldiers, still he is not supported by the Colombian Republic—Peru has an army almost as numerous, although perhaps not such good soldiers, and in such the invader greatly possesses the advantage.

La Mar is merely waiting the recovery of his health, to take command in person. Gamara has succeeded in obliging Sucre and the Colombian troops to leave Bolivia. They have elected a Congress and President. Gamara carried so large an army into Alto Peru as to render opposition on the part of Sucre, madness—consequently there was but little bloodshed."

[From the Arkansas Gazette, of Dec. 4.]

Extract of a letter to the editor from a gentleman residing in Sevier county, on Red River, dated 22d ult.

"The great alarm produced by the murders and depredations committed on our frontier, last summer, has measurably subsided, and the inhabitants of Red river are beginning to venture a considerable distance into the large prairie, beyond the settlements—for the restoration of their health, and some for the purpose of catching wild horses, &c. The settlers in that part of Miller country ceded to the Choctaw Indians, are daily leaving it.—A number of good citizens have gone to the Province of Texas, and have left the United States with disgust at the manner in which they have been treated by the government, in depriving them of their homes, and all the comforts of life with which they were surrounded, and making them no remuneration for the great losses which they have sustained."

Catholic Question.—Mr. Peel has represented to more than one of his confidential friends his increasing apprehensions that, unless the Catholic claims be in some way or other adjusted, he will be unable to take the lead, with any advantage to his majesty's service, of the House of Commons. The Duke of Wellington has evinced a disposition to relieve Mr. Peel of his apprehensions, and to consider the question; but what are his plans, what are his intentions, whether, under the circumstances which shall present themselves, he will concede or coerce—coerce or concede—bind and then release—or release and then secure—is only known to his own bosom. The speculators may draw their own inferences, and perhaps they will permit us to draw ours. His Grace, in our opinion, cannot, even if he were disposed, which we do not believe him to be, carry unconditional emancipation. The whole Protestant population of the empire, except that extremely insignificant portion of it which is fettered by pledged and Catholic patronage, are decidedly opposed to unconditional emancipation. They might yield, if sufficient restraint were imposed, and a power of control over the ecclesiastical appointments were placed in the hands of the Government; but unconditional concession they will unanimously oppose. Any thing short of unconditional emancipation the Catholics will not accept. They declare that they will accept no boon—that they demand a right—and that they are ready to demand this right with arms in their hands, should it not be conceded to them freely and spontaneously. Can the Duke of Wellington, under such circumstances, listen to any overtures from men so temperate? If he should give them any thing short of their demands, they would spurn it—they would ascribe to fear what he refuses to yield to justice—and whatever he might surrender from conviction they would attribute to impotence. He cannot, therefore, legislate till a very different temper prevails in Ireland. Mr. Peel may be unable to lead the House of Commons unless emancipation be granted; but, whether or not, this we are certain of—he never will have the honour of leading it after it is granted. He is in a dilemma, and we leave him to extricate himself in the best way he can.

[Edinburgh paper.]

The following character of the great Lord Burleigh, the favourite minister of Queen Elizabeth, for more than thirty years, is from the last number of the Quarterly Review.

"Burleigh, (commonly spelt Burleigh) a favorite without the name, was ever an overmatch for the unworthy Leicester, on whom that odious title was always bestowed. The fair fame which followed the one unsought was vainly pursued by the other; and thus will the steady straight forward step of wisdom and rectitude always outstrip the eager and irregular efforts of cunning and deceit. Flattery seems to have had no share in procuring or maintaining to him the unbounded grace of his mistress, nor can an instance be found of his hav-

ing used artifice to cultivate that popularity which he so largely enjoyed. He chastened with so just a judgment a naturally high spirit, and an ample consciousness of the dignity of his rank and place, as to obtain the reverence of many, and the esteem of the whole body, of the nobility, with the exception of a very few, the impotency of whose factious endeavours against him served but to increase the splendour of his reputation, and to strengthen the grasp with which he upheld the honour of the crown, and the interests of the nation. Tho' Elizabeth is said to have ruled by the dexterous opposition of parties, she ever abstained from involving him in the collision. Indeed there is good reason to suppose that he joined her in the prosecution of this policy, and, by affecting a careless neutrality, increased the vain hopes of faction, and encouraged it to disclose its views.

In the long course of his ministry, history records not a single instance of erroneous judgment; of persecution, or even severity, for any public or private cause, of indecorous ambition, or thirst of wealth, of haughty insolence, or mean submission. In a word, moderation, the visible sign of a moral sense critically just, was the guide of his actions, decorated the purity of his religious faith with charity to his opponents, and tempered the sincere warmth of his affection to the crown with a due regard to all the civil institutions of the realm."

The same line coloured the whole conduct of his private life. Without remarkable fondness or indulgence, he was the kindest husband, father, and master, among the great men of his time; with few professions of regard, a warm friend; a steady enemy, with passive resentment; a cheerful, and even jocose companion, with cautious familiarity; just in all his dealings, without ostentation: magnificent in his establishment, without profusion; tenacious of the power and privileges of his own high station, and tenderly careful of the rights of others."

We doubt whether the history of courts and cabinets, can produce a character more nearly faultless than this.

Mr. Editor.—As this is a season when severe colds are very prevalent, I have taken the liberty to send you for publication, the following recipe, which I found very effectual in my

The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1829.

A duel was fought near Augusta, Ga. on the 15th instant, between Col. Nixon and Maj. Hopkins, of S. C. in which the former was instantaneously killed on the first fire.

The absence of the editor, during the past week, is offered as an apology for any omissions in this week's Journal.

Revenue from the Customs.—We learn from the N. Y. American, that in the estimate of the amount of duties for the third quarter of the last year, ending on the 30th September, that portion arising in New York, was put at the sum of \$3,000,000; and upon this basis the report of the Secretary of the Treasury was made. The accounts having now been made up, it is found that the result is even more favorable than was assumed; and that the actual amount of duties for that quarter is \$3,584,599—thus exceeding the estimate by more than half a million. The last quarter will, it is believed, turn out in proportion, and thus present the Treasury to the new Administration, in a most flourishing condition.

The New York Mercantile publishes the following extract of a letter dated at Lima, on the 13th October:—"The war has not actively commenced, yet there has been one naval engagement, at the mouth of Guayaquil river; the Colombians came off rather the worst—several killed on both sides. Every thing is here perfectly quiet, scarcely a soldier to be seen, as we are so far removed from the scene of action.—The Benjamin Rush will sail in about two weeks."

The Lockport Observer, published in Niagara county, New York, contains the following notice of a removal in that vicinity:

The Falls—a crash.—On Sunday evening last, a surface of the rock, supposed to be the size of half an acre, forming the bed of the river, broke loose, and was precipitated into the immense chasm below. Our informant describes the part fallen, as having been within the Horse Shoe, at that point representing the *toe-cork*. The crash was heard for several miles around, and the effects in the immediate vicinity, resembled the shock of an earthquake.

Noah Webster has completed his Dictionary, on which he has been engaged for twenty years. It is published in two large quarto, and contains 70,000 words; 11,000 more than Johnson's.

A miser was lately found dead in Paris on a filthy bed, still grasping the key of his coffers; he had hoarded about 600,000 francs, 100,000 of which were concealed in different kitchen utensils.

Harper's Ferry Bridge.—The Charlestown Free Press informs that the Bridge across the Potomac at Harper's Ferry is now passable. And that "Travellers by way of that romantic spot will find this a great convenience, particularly during the winter season; and drovers and waggoners will experience great benefit, as well from the facility as the safety of passing the river at that point."

Greece.—By a despatch from the French Commander-in-Chief in Greece, it appears that country is at length free. All the fortresses have been surrendered to the French. 26,000 Mussulmans have been compelled to quit the country.

It is said that the Chiefs are very desirous of establishing free schools.

The late snow storm at New York has been followed by another, which afforded abundant enjoyment to the lovers of sleigh riding.—*Chas. Mercury.*

The religious paper of the Methodist Episcopal Society, in New York, is extensively patronized; 200 hands are employed in the office; 25,000 papers are issued weekly, besides 11,000 magazines for adults, 800 juvenile magazines, and other printing.

Gettysburg, Jan. 7.
Shocking Accident.—We have been credibly informed that, on Saturday or Sunday last, one of the sons of Mr. Valentine Fell, of Menallen township, accidentally shot his brother, while in the act of loading a gun, for the purpose of shooting deer.

Horrid.—The wife and four children of a Mr. Hisby, residing near Perth, in Canada, were suddenly deprived of life by suffocating, on the night of Dec. 9. By some unknown means a straw bed took fire, while the family were asleep. Mr. H. was enabled to save only himself and one child before the floor fell in, and the residue of the family perished amidst the smoke and flames. Their bodies shockingly scorched, were taken from the ruins next day, and conveyed to Perth for interment.

Tremont House.—The walls and roofs of this splendid edifice, are nearly completed. This pile, so honorable to the public spirited projectors, to the city, and

to New England, has rapidly and successfully progressed from the laying of the corner stone on the fourth day of last July, until the present moment, when the bold outline of the Traveller's palace is fully defined in ever during granite. It has now a local habitation and a name; and it may be numbered with the proudest edifices which beautify our city.

[Boston Palladium.]

Law of Marriage Settlement.—This interesting subject, though frequently brought into examination in the English courts, is very rarely presented for discussion in our own. It was, however, particularly investigated in a suit tried before Judge Irving on Saturday last.

The facts of the case were, that F. possessed of a moderate independence, inherited from her father, contracted and duly solemnized a marriage with B., by whom the lady's portion was bestowed in the purchase of a house and furniture. A considerable time afterwards, and on the receipt from her father's estate, of the final share of the wife, B. settled all the property purchased with F.'s fortune upon her—and for that purpose conveyed the same to M. (the mother of F.) in trust. B. subsequently became insolvent; and one of his creditors having obtained judgment, levied upon a part of the furniture so conveyed and settled. M. brought the above action for the trespass committed by the levy; and the defendant sought to defeat the settlement made by B. on the ground of fraud.

It appeared by the testimony, that B. was free from debt at the time of the settlement; that the property had been purchased with the money of F.; and that it was made with the sole view to her individual protection against her husband's liabilities. The defendant showed that F. and B. and M. were in the habit of living in one family, and that they indiscriminately used the property included in the settlement.

The jury were instructed as to the law, that settlements (though usually made before marriage and in such instances unimpeachable, if done in proper form) are yet valid when executed subsequently—provided they be done while the husband is out of debt, and not with any immediate view to escape just responsibilities. The purpose of such settlements is fair and equitable; it is to protect the wife against casualty; and as the giving of credit always presupposes information as to the debtor's circumstances and is at all events done at the risk of the party—the latter has no right to complain of injustice as to the protecting operation of the law on the wife's behalf. As to the use made by the husband of the furniture assigned over to M. it was to be deemed only incidental because unavoidable; for if his wife is ever to realize the benefit intended her, by consequence, partakes—though not legally designed to receive any advantage. The jury accordingly brought in a verdict for the *plaintiff*; that is, in favor of the wife's trustee against the husband's creditor.

Remark.—The above reported case is taken from the Statesman of Wednesday, and we republish it with real pleasure. We hesitate not to say never was a verdict rendered more consonant with the feelings of every person who reads it, as well as with the principles of both law and equity. A verdict the other way would have been no less an outrage upon the rights of the wife than disgraceful to civil society.

[Newbern Spectator.]

mankind. He possessed a sensibility, which impelled him to relieve the distress which he witnessed. Whenever oppressed indigence called for his professional assistance, he afforded it without the hope of any other reward, than the consciousness of having exerted himself to promote the happiness of a fellow man.

Warmly attached to the liberties of his country, he was appointed a member of the first congress, in 1774, and he early took arms in resistance to the arbitrary claims of Great Britain.—He was at the head of a regiment in 1776, when it became necessary to oppose a body of loyalists composed of a number of the ignorant and disorderly inhabitants of the frontiers, styling themselves regulators, and of emigrants from the highlands of Scotland. This party of about fifteen hundred men was collected in the middle of February, under General McDonald. He was pursued by General Moore, and on the 27th he found himself under the necessity of engaging Colonel Caswell, who was entrenched with about a thousand minute men and militia, directly in his front, at a place called Moore's creek-bridge. This was about sixteen miles distant from Wilmington, where McDonald hoped to join General Clinton. But he was defeated and taken prisoner by Caswell, with the loss of seventy men in killed and wounded, and fifteen hundred excellent rifles. The victory was of eminent service to the American cause in North Carolina.

Mr. Caswell was president of the convention, which formed the constitution of North Carolina, in December, 1776, under which constitution he was governor from April, 1777, to the year 1780, and 1785, to 1787. At the time of his death he was president of the senate, and for a number of years he had held the commission of major general. He died at Fayetteville, November 20, 1789.

In his character the public and domestic virtues were united. Ever honoured with some marks of the approbation of his fellow citizens, he watched with unremitting attention over the welfare of the community, and anxiously endeavoured also to promote the felicity of its members in their separate interests. While the complacency of his disposition and his equal temper peculiarly endeared him to his friends, they commanded respect even from his enemies.

[Newbern Spectator.]

Living Ghost.—A circumstance rather out of the ordinary channel of events, took place upon this Island, a few nights since, which, for the heroism of those concerned, as well as for the entertainment of our readers generally, it will be proper to relate.

Two of our citizens, noted for undaunted resolution and a liberal share of humor and wit, happening to meet each other a few evenings ago at Sciasconset, concerted a plan something like the following:—That at the flood of the tide, which was to be about midnight, they would repair to the shore, where the brig Packet was wrecked; and perhaps be so fortunate as to find a bolt of duck, a bale of diaper, or something which might reward them for the loss of sleep and rest. This concerted scheme, very differently from what they had reason to suspect, was overheard by a third person, who immediately communicated it to a fourth, and of course the two latter gentlemen (being up to a thing or two) took their turn to carry on a little *scheming*. They agreed to go to the shore about half an hour in advance of the two duck and diaper speculators. Accordingly they went; and one, by the name of Jo Stout, warmly clad, and wrapped snugly in a pea jacket, was stretched out on the beach, just above the washing of the surf; and the other, concealed partly by wild grass, and partly by a little eminence a few rods from the shore, waited the issue. They had not been in readiness many minutes, before the two knights of valor, with bludgeons in their hands, were seen approaching with firm strides, anxiously watching the waves roll in and recede, the whole scene being rendered sublime and solemn by the pale light of the moon.

Thus plodding the coast, one, who had got ahead of his comrade, sung out "halloo, shipmate!" "Halloo!" replied the other. "Dont you see," said the first, "something near the surf yonder? that's a bolt of duck!" With palpitating hearts they hastened forward, but as they approached the supposed prize, an indescribable horror seized upon them, when the moon beams revealed that of a fellow creature! But true courage is seldom overcome; especially when a prospect of gain stimulates to action. After a moment of silent consternation, our two heroes very naturally concluded that the object before them, was one of the unfortunate men lost when the Packet was wrecked and humanely determined to roll the body up the beach, that the rising tide should not wash it away, and then pursue their search for goods. They first touched the body with their long sticks, then summoned up that kind of resolution which is required to lay hands on a dead man, washed on shore at the dead of night, and commenced rolling him up the sandy beach. Jo Stout was lying face down, with his legs, arms and body, as stiff & motionless as if they had

been in the cold embrace of death for weeks. The two duck hunters had not rolled the supposed corpse over more than three times, when Jo fetched a solemn, loud sepulchral groan which might have frightened even hyenas from a corpse; whereupon, our chevaliers started for Sciasconset with a velocity surpassing that of the zebra, a tempest of sand flying for rods behind their heels, and Jo, fearing the terror might prove fatal, vociferated with the voice of a Stentor—I'm Jo Stout! But with such astonishing swiftness had the affrighted couple fled, that even the voice of Jo did not reach Sciasconset till some seconds after the trembling fugitives had arrived! Jo and his companion hastened back with all convenient despatch, to crack a joke upon two who have cracked thousands upon others.—*Inquirer.*

*We understand the demand for *diaper* is at present very great on this Island; and who could blame any man, or even woman, for picking up a bale that might drift ashore?

[From the Georgetown Harvest.]

"I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU."

MR. EDITOR.—Never was language employed in telling a lie, more used than that expressed in the little words above. You espied at a distance one approaching you who you knew had in his pocket a demand against you—let me turn about, said you, and having traversed full two squares, upon turning the corner near your house, behold! your creditor had changed his mind, and changed his course, and here you are full butt—then "how d'ye do," say you, "I'm glad to see you." Oh! what a whopper!

The mistress is in the back room seeing to the cutting up of pork, with greasy hands and a greasy apron—lady somebody and daughters call with Mr.

, the door is open and they walk in—"O, how d'ye do? I'm glad to see you." There is another whopper!

Miss _____, is setting on the sofa in tete a tete with her intended Lord. A rap is heard—the servant says "Miss Curious has called"—"confound Miss Curious, I wish she'd quit coming here!"—"O how d'ye do? I'm glad to see you." Oh! what a whopper this.

In short, the list of lies that have been couched in these words, would swell a volume. But as it is late, I must close and go to bed, and to-morrow, if you, Mr. Editor, can spare time, I shall be "glad to see you."

[Martha.]

In this place, on the 20th inst. by the Rev. Jesse Rankin, Mr. Wm. D. Crawford, to Miss CHRISTINA L. MULL, daughter of Capt. Thomas Mull.

In this county, on the 18th inst. by William Harris, Esq. Mr. Daniel Ledwell, to Miss Hannah Pool. Also, on the 25th ult. by the same, Mr. John Grubb, of Va. to Miss Betsy Fraley, of this county.

[DIED.]

On Monday, the 1st instant, at his residence in Madison county, Tenn. Capt. JOHN ROBERTSON, late of North-Carolina, in the 53d year of his age.

[KYLE & MEENAN.]

EARNESTLY request those indebted to them to make payment. The nature of their business precludes the possibility of further indulgence than till February Court.

St. 19.

[ALBERT TORRENCE.]

HAVING associated himself with Horton & Hutton, of Fayetteville, as partners in trade, the business will hereafter be conducted under the name of *Horton, Hutton & Co.* in Fayetteville, and *J. Torrence & Co.* in Salisbury. A Torrence & Co. are now receiving, and will continue to keep on hand, an extensive assortment of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, which they offer low for cash. Also, a large assortment of

Shoes and Leghorn Bonnets.

All those indebted to the subscriber, will please call and settle their accounts.

A. TORRENCE.

January 12, 1829.—17.

[John F. Phifer's Estate.]

THE subscriber having qualified as Administrator of the Estate of John F. Phifer, deceased, requests all persons indebted to said Estate, to come forward and make payment; and all those having claims against said Estate, to present them, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred of recovery.

SALE OF PROPERTY.

He will offer for sale, at the late residence of the deceased, on Wednesday, the 18th day of February ensuing, and continue from day to day, until all is sold,

Household and Kitchen Furniture,

among which is an excellent

PLANO FORTE;

Farming Utensils, a quantity of Corn,

Hay and Fodder, 20 or 30 Bales of

Cotton, Horses, Cattle, &c. &c.

A credit of twelve months will be given, the purchasers giving bond and approved security.

He will also hire, at the same time, until the 25th of December next, a number of valuable Negroes.

ROBT. MCKENZIE, Adm'r.

January 22, 1829.—319.

Deeds for sale at this Office.

THE MARKETS.

Fayetteville, Jan. 14.

Cotton 8 1/2 a 9 ; bagging 20 a 24; bacon, 6 a 8; corn 35 a 40; coffee 16 a 16; flour 57 1/2 a 6 30; flaxseed 89; iron 5 50 a 6 50; lard 7 a 7 1/2; molasses 37 a 40; nails 9; oats 22 a 25; sugar, common, 10 1/2 a 11 prime 11 a 12; salt 1 25; wheat 1 30; whiskey 25 a 30.

Columbia, Jan. 10.

Cotton, 8 1/2 a 9 3/4; Bagging, 21 a 25; Bacon, lb. 7 a 8; Bale Rope, lb. 14 a 16; Coffee, 5 lb. 17 a 20; Corn, bushel, 43 a 45; Iron, Bar, 5 a 6 1/2; Molasses, 45 a 50; Salt, Liverpool, 75 a 87 1/2; Sugar, 10 a 12 1/2; Flour 5 a 6.

Charleston, Jan. 15.

Cotton, 8 1/2 a 9 1/2; Bagging, 23 a 25; Rope, 10 a 12; Coffee, 17 a 19; Sugar, 10 a 12; Salt, 80; Bacon, 8 a 10; Corn, 40; Flour 4 1/2 a 5; Whiskey, 35 a 37 1/2; Molasses, 45. Flax Seed, 70; Oats, 20.

North-Carolina Bank Bills, 2 1/2 per cent. dis.

Notice.

ON Friday, the 13th of next month, in the town of Concord, I will sell the tract of land on which Jas. Gardner now lives, containing about two hundred and sixteen acres. The Land will be sold by virtue of a Deed of Trust. A credit of twelve months will be given, the purchaser giving bond and security.

W.M. J. ALEXANDER.

January 22, 1829.—319.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having associated himself as a Partner in trade with Messrs. HORTON & HUTTON, of Fayetteville, his business, in future, will be conducted under the firm of

A. TORRENCE.

in Salisbury, and in Fayetteville, under the firm of HORTON, HUTTON & CO.

January, 12, 1829.—16.

EDWARD CRESS,

HAS just received and is now opening, at his New Cash Store in Concord, Cabarrus county, a choice and splendid assortment of New and fashionable Goods, which were selected with much care and attention in Philadelphia by himself and bought exclusively for cash. The proprietor being aware of the scarcity of money, and low state of produce, intends marking his goods accordingly. He therefore respectfully invites his customers and friends to call and examine for themselves.

</

POETRY.

FROM THE FORGET ME NOT.

LANG SYNE.—BY DELTA.

Langsyne! how doth the word come back
With magic meaning to the heart,
As memory roams the sunny track,
From which Hope's dreams are loth to part!
No joy like by-past joy appears;

For what is gone we peak and pine:
Were life spun out a thousand years,
It could not match Langsyne!

Langsyne! the days of childhood warm,
When, tottering by a mother's knee,
Each sight and sound had power to charm,
And hope was high, and thought was free.
Langsyne! the merry school-boy days—
How sweetly then life's sun did shine!
Oh! for the glorious pranks and plays,
The raptures of Langsyne!

Langsyne! yes in the sound, I hear
The rustling of the summer grove:
And view those angel features near,
Which first awoke the heart to love.
How sweet it is in pensive mood,
At windless midnight to recline,
And fill the mental solitude
With spectres from Langsyne!

Langsyne! ah, where are they who shared
With us its pleasures bright and blithe?
Kindly with some hath fortune fared,
And some have bow'd beneath the scythe
Of death; while others scattered far
Over foreign lands, at fate repine,
Oft wandering forth, 'neath twilight's star
To muse on dear Langsyne!

Langsyne! the heart can never be
Again so full of guileless truth;
Langsyne! the eyes no more shall see,
Ah no! the rainbow hopes of youth.
Langsyne! with thee resides a spell
To raise the spirit, and refine.
Farewell! there can be no farewell
To thee; loved, lost Langsyne!

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

From the Yankee, and Boston Literary Gazette.
COUNTRY SCHOOL KEEPING.

But few of your readers are acquainted with country school-keeping, as it is generally practised in the villages and by-ways of Maine, among her rocks, deserts, and fastnesses, where children are taught by the reckoning of the ferule, or the whizzing of the switch. Few are acquainted with the downright, clever country schoolmaster—the great man of the district, to whom the old men look up with wonder, and the young with awe. Few know the open-hearted, generous manner in which he is treated by the farmers of the district. Did you ever go to a country party, and see the "boys and gals" seated round a roaring fire, in the two sides of a huge fire-place—watching intensely every motion of the "Master," and not daring to open their mouths till he had broken the silence, either by talking about the weather, or by proposing to play button? Did you never play button yourself—and hear the "gals" judging each other all round to "kiss the master, kiss the master?" Have you not seen the eyes of a handsome, healthy one, sparkle outright when the master chose her in the play of *Philanders*, while marching round the room to the tune of *chuse yer true luv none-er-never*—her fingers intertwined with his and her heart beating as if it would bang through her side? Have you never watched the motions of the belle of the district, when she was led forth to dance a French four, a long reel, or a shuffle—how she would trip over the sanded floor to the sound of a three stringed fiddle, with a quickened step and a more brilliant eye—her head reclining on her shoulders, and her whole countenance beaming with pleasure—and all for who? her partner was the schoolmaster.

By and-by too, as the evening advances, when the apples are placed in the corner, and the cider is sizzling at the edge of the hearth, all the glances, the oglings, or as they call'em there, the sheep's eyes, are thrown upon the man of the ferule from every side. Then comes the snapping of apple-seeds; and happy is he of the birch if he escapes unburnt from the invisible shot. He now begins to throw off his dignity, and to mingle with the rest in the chit-chat of the place; to talk of sleigh-rides, huskings, and-so-forths—parties held in by-gone days; of the courting stories that are flying over hill and valley—that he is partial to such or such a one, likes neighbor this or that's daughter, mayhap, or is going to be married to somebody or other—guess who? When the time for going home has arrived, then his true dignity and worth appears. From the crowd of girls who are hurrying out, and slyly peeping over their shoulders for somebody to go home with them, and the crowd of boys look-

ing for partners, he is seen marching slowly and gravely apart. Who shall be waited upon by him is the inward anxious question of every one; and proud, proud indeed is she who marches home under the guidance of the master: she remembers it for months, yea, for years, and looks back upon it always with a swell of the heart.

But, would you believe it? this very man, treated as he is with reverence and with almost worshipping attention—this very man who is teaching children, whom their parents cling to as they would to their lifeblood, and whom they love as much, yea more than they love themselves; he is teaching for the paltry sum of nine or ten it may be for twelve or fourteen dollars per month,—nobody gets more. Would you believe that parents could entrust nobody knows how many souls, of their own flesh and blood, into the hands of a man, to be moulded and formed at his pleasure, for ten dollars a month? Strange as it may seem, they do this in more than one half of our country towns; and they put their children into pens, where they are kept, wedged together, for seven hours a day—pens tottering over their very heads, and threatening destruction to the inmates—pens through which the winds whistle and the snows drive month after month—pens where no parent should allow his children to sit for a single day—and this too for the purpose of instruction. Into such wretched hovels as these, which the hogs would hardly creep to for a night-stye, destitute of shovels, tongs, brooms; with only a fire-poker, and a pair of huge rocks for andirons, one third of the children of the State of Maine, to speak without exaggeration, are literally crammed. Here their minds, in the buoyancy of youth and spring-tide of life, are to be formed for greatness; their talents to be drawn out, and their ambition to be kindled by instructors, who hire themselves out at ten or twelve dollars a month?

Go into any of our country-schools, and see the task which is or ought to be performed by their instructors, and say who can qualify himself as he ought to be qualified, for this insignificant price? What man, young or old, with any education, would put himself into such places, to be stunned with the discordant yelping of children, unless he were utterly houseless and shirtless? What man would hire himself out to teach babies their A, B, C, and how to spell Baker; or hang over the contents of Noah Webster's spelling book, month after month, unless he were compelled to it by sheer necessity? who will do it from choice? Nobody. Our country schools are provided with instructors, therefore, who either teach from necessity or pursue the trade of school-keeping, because they can find none better. Men of talent, such men as we ought to have, will seldom engage for any length of time in this employment; for they can earn more at picking oakum or filtering sap. One half at least of our country schools are miserably provided with teachers therefore;—with men or boys who pretend to deal with the English language; and whose only recommendation is that they know how to parse Grammar, and to do the sums in this or that Arithmetic by rote. Some of these very men cannot write a sentence in English on the commonest affair of life; nor even make out a sheriff's notice for the walls of a country store, without blundering in orthography or something worse. But they can parse grammar, that's what they can; they have cyphered thro' Walsh, or got far enough to see through, and they know perhaps the Young Ladies' Accidence by heart. Sublime qualifications indeed for an instructor of American youth—the princes, the kings, the emperors, of this, our land—youth who are hereafter to mould the destinies of our country, and to sit in judgment on the fate of nations.

* * * * * *A Yankee School Master.*

A hint.—A half witted gallant, who lived near Glasgow, was sent to the Laird of "Cross-my-roof," with a present of some game from the Laird Maxwell of Brediland, near Glasgow. The landlady being in the kitchen, asked him to step in and ordered the servants to give him some bread and milk. As soon as the Laird heard of his arrival, he came down to inquire what news the messenger brought of his friend's family. During the conversation, the Laird perceived a fly in the milk, and told John to take it out. "Never mind," said the simpleton, "it's no sae deep; it can wade out." The master took the hint, and ordered more milk. "Dinna trouble yourself," rejoined the lad, "I've as muckle milk as I have bread fur." This second hint produced the desired effect.

From the Foreign Quarterly Review.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF LAPLACE.

The countrymen of Laplace, justly proud of his scientific glory, have frequently contrasted him with Newton. As he has had the singular good fortune of contemplating in a manner the edifice of which that great man laid the foundation, their names must always be associated in the history of physical astronomy; but they were placed in circumstances so completely different, that the services which they respectively rendered to science can scarcely be brought fairly into comparison. In many respects, indeed he resembled Newton. In patient sagacity in the investigation of phenomena, in unbounded ingenuity, in the application of mathematical analysis, in comprehensive and philosophic views of the economy of nature, he made a near approach to his great prototype; but Newton had every thing to create, even to the calculus by which his grand discovery, that of the law of gravitation, was to be established; Laplace, on the other hand, at the commencement of his brilliant career, found the existence of gravity and the law of its action demonstrated, the principle of mechanics established beyond exception, and a calculus sufficiently powerful to grapple with the most intricate problems. Newton's glory is placed above all competition, not only on account of his having led the way, but on account of the difficulties which he encountered and vanquished. But while we agree with Halley that no mortal can ever approach more nearly to the divine intelligence than Newton—

"Nec fas est proprius mortali attingere Divos,"

—we must at the same time admit that no one has approached more nearly to Newton than Laplace.

Laplace was born at Beaumont-en-Auge, in the department of Calvados, in March, 1749. The circumstances of his parents were extremely humble, and he was indebted for the means of acquiring his early instruction to the generosity of some rich individuals to whom his uncommon talents and astonishing aptitude for mathematical studies had accidentally become known. The expectations which had been formed of him were quickly realised by the great rapidity of his progress, which was such that at a very early age he was appointed a professor of the mathematics in the college of his native town. This field, however, soon appeared too confined for his aspiring views, and he abandoned it in a short time in order to prosecute his studies with greater advantages, and seek his fortune in Paris. In the capital, the brilliant talents of the young geometer soon procured him protectors; among others d'Alembert, who admitted him to his friendship, and in some measure directed his first steps in the career of the sciences. Laplace profited so well by the counsels and lessons of this illustrious master, that in a short time he signalized himself by the capital discovery of the invariability of the mean distances of the planets from the sun, and by the establishment of some theories of great importance in analysis. His first essays were made under the auspices of the president Saron, to whom he dedicated his works, and who defrayed the expense of their publication. Through this high patronage, which he had sufficient dexterity to turn to the greatest account, he was appointed to succeed Bezout in the situation of examiner of the royal corps of artillery; an office which left him sufficiently at leisure to prosecute the studies which he had commenced with such distinguished success. At the early age of twenty-four he was admitted into the Academy of Sciences, and from this time devoted himself with ardour to the composition of a series of memoirs on the most important questions of physical astronomy, and to the development in all their details, of the consequences that result from the general laws which regulate the system of the universe. Besides these and other researches connected with the improvement and extension of mathematical science, his attention was turned successfully to the investigation of the principles, and to the experimental researches of chemistry; and, associated with his illustrious and unfortunate friend, Lavoisier, he was the first to repeat in France the experiments of Cavendish to effect the decomposition of water. During the Revolution, when distinguished excellence of any kind was considered by those who had possessed themselves of the executive power of the state as a sufficient cause for proscription, Laplace was several times in danger of meeting a premature fate. It must, however, be admitted that he was not one of those retiring unobtrusive sons of genius who gladly relinquish the objects of political ambition for the calm pursuits of philosophy; on the contrary, he entered in all the phrenzies of that distracted pe-

riod with the same enthusiasm which he displayed in his other occupations;

and the extravagant and even ridiculous excess to which he carried his professions in favour of liberty, equality, and republicanism, especially when contrasted with the supineness and subserviency of his subsequent political conduct, greatly diminished the respect which would have been willingly yielded to his profound genius and distinguished services in the cause of science. At the establishment of the Polytechnic School he was appointed one of the professors in that admirably conceived institution. In 1799 he did homage to the Council of Five Hundred by presenting to them his *Exposition du Système de Londe*; a work which was received by the scientific world in general with unbounded admiration. In 1799, he was nominated by the Consuls to the ministry of the interior. In this situation he soon found, probably, that the effects of human passions are not so easily submitted to the calculus as those of the forces of nature; at all events his success as a minister of state was by no means commensurate with his high reputation as a mathematician. Bonaparte; who himself aspired to the renown of science, and who always manifested the most friendly dispositions towards Laplace, said of him, in reference to the inaptitude which he displayed in the management of practical matters, that he never seized any question in its true point of view, that he sought for subtleties in every thing, that his ideas were problematical, and that, in short, he carried into the administration the spirit of the infiniteesimal calculus. It is well that the affairs of this world can be conducted by genius of a far less transcendent kind. The same year he was called to a place in the senate: of which body he was subsequently vice chancellor and President. In 1806, he was raised to the dignity of Count of the Empire.—But although he was indebted for all these offices and honors to the personal favor of Bonaparte, yet, on the emperor's reverse of fortune in 1814, he was one of the first to push matters to extremity against his ancient benefactor, and to vote for the overthrow of the imperial power, and the establishment of a provisional government. On the re-establishment of the Bourbons, the facility with which he had deserted his former master, and his zeal in the service of the restored dynasty, were rewarded with the title of marquis, and a seat in the chamber of peers. How different the fate of his amiable and more upright and consistent colleague Monge, who, on the same occasion, was strip of his employments, and had his name erased from the list of the Institute, because he had the magnanimity to respect, in his fallen fortunes, the man whom he had professed to reverence and admire in the plenitude of his power. In 1816, Laplace was named a member of the French Academy, an honour to which he was eminently entitled by the admirable clearness, and purity: and elegance of his style. He died in March, 1827, full of years and glory.

From the National Gazette.

Principal Events of the year 1828.

The battle of Navarin and the liberation of Greece by the French troops.

The invasion of Turkey by the Russians and the unexpected vigor and success of the Turks in defence.

The usurpation of Don Miguel in Portugal and the submission of the Portuguese.

The fall of the minister Villele and his party in France, and the comparative triumph of liberal principles throughout the French government.

The rapid changes in the British ministry, and the final ascendancy and elevation of the Duke of Wellington.

The repeal of the Test Acts by the British Parliament; the election of O'Connell, in Ireland, to the exclusion of Fitzgerald; the diffusion and completion of the project of Catholic Association in that country; the general progress in Great Britain of the cause of Catholic emancipation or religious right.

The peace between Buenos Ayres and Brazil, including the establishment of the independent state of Montevideo, under the auspices of Great Britain.

The convulsion in the Republic of Colombia; the overthrow of her constitution; the assumption of the supreme power by the military chief Bolivar.

The various revolutions in Peru and Chili adverse to the power and plans of Bolivar, and the subversion of his Bolivian constitution in Upper Peru; the declaration of war between Colombia and Peru.

The conspiracies and rebellions in Mexico; the failure of Bravo's plot and his banishment; the election of Pedraza to the exclusion of General Victoria;

the insurrection of General Santa-Anna.

In the United States—the adoption of a Tariff deemed exceptionable by all parties; the violence of the opposition to it in the South; the proceedings thereon of the legislatures of South Carolina and Georgia; the violence of the contest for the office of President; the abuse of the liberty of the press by incessant invective and calumny; the publication of private letters; the reports of private conversations; the election of General Jackson to the exclusion of Mr. Adams; the general and easy submission to the will of the majority; the new evidence of almost universal trust in the efficacy of our institutions and the spirit of the country. The chief glory of the end of the year 1828, is the situation of this Union.

We refer to the unequalled prosperity

and security of the American people;

their advancement in numbers and wealth;

the increase of their reputation and influence abroad;

the new and extensive conquests which they have made over the wilderness; the diffusion of knowledge, and of the means of education;

the constant enlargement of an horizon embracing the best prospects of national weal and glittering with the lights of cultivated reason. There is ample scope for rejoicing in both the past and the future:—principles are every where active, which cannot be circumscribed or repressed; advantages abound, of which the sources are indestructible; rights and institutions have been established that seem to defy every internal or external assault to which they may be deemed liable. Of American freedom in its essence and main value, we might almost say that it cannot be lost—

"Never, till substantial might
Has reassum'd her ancient right;

"till wrapp'd in flames, in ruin hurl'd

Sinks the fabric of the world."—Gray.

INDUSTRIOUS HABITS.

Our daughters should be brought up to feel that they are poor and must depend upon their own worth and usefulness for support. I am far from wishing to neglect the culture of their minds but I would also not neglect the exercise of their bodies in useful work. They should be made to wait upon themselves from the beginning, and do a great many things in the family which now require the hands of servants. These things are perfectly consistent with real gentility of manners and refinement of sentiment. The two are blended together in great numbers of the most amiable and agreeable females in our land. Our daughters, as well as our sons, should be dressed very plainly, should feed very simply should be rendered useful at the earliest possible period. All our children should have it instilled into their minds before a different sentiment takes possession, that all kind of labor is honorable. Let them be reminded of the greatest of men and chief of apostles whose hands during his apostleship ministered to his necessities. Let them be told from God's word, not only that who "will not work must eat," and that "every man should labor that with quietness he may eat his own bread," but that it is a christian duty to labor with our own hands, that we may have to give to him that needeth. Let them be told of the Jewish proverb, that he who teaches not his son some trade and art teaches him to steal. Let them be taught how, that in Greece, whoever was found without some honest occupation from whence to derive his support, was banished the republic as a rogue. I again repeat it, that such a change in education as is contemplated, will appear dreadful to many tender parents, and will meet with much opposition from the pride of our nature, which hates to descend. But we had better descend a little, gradually, and of our own accord, than be hurled headlong to the lowest abyss. Many are the woful instances of the distressing effects, of poverty, on poverty on persons terribly and badly brought up, which are already to be seen, and the rising generation will increase the number many hundred fold, unless a proper system be adopted.

I like to see people prying into their neighbour's concerns—don't you.

STANZAS.

BY MRS. HARRIET MUZZY.

Doubt, when radiant smiles are shining—
Doubt, when clasping hands are twining—
Doubt, when honied words are flowing—
Doubt, when blushes warm are glowing—

But never doubt the proof sincere,
That glistens in the starting tear.

Doubt, when mirthful tones invite thee—
Doubt, when gayest hopes delight thee—
Doubt, whate'er is fondest, fairest—
Doubt, whate'er is brightest, rarest—

But never doubt that truth can live
In hearts that suffer—and forgive.